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Lord Vaniford's Wife / When I Was Single

Lord Vaniford's Wife

AFS 1004 A1

The first that came in was the scarlet red, the second a violet blue, The third that came in was Lord Vaniford's wife, who spied this young McGrue. "How can you play with cards young man, how can you play with dice? Oh come and dine with me this eve, for my Lord has gone from home."

"To dine with you, I dare not do; I dare not for my life, For I know by the ring that you wear on your finger, you are Lord Vanifor's wife." "What if I am Lord Vaniford's wife, the Lord has gone from home, He has gone to seek for Henry, King George is on his throne."

One of Lord Vaniford's servants then, who overheard it all, He ran till he came to the riverside, and leaped in and swam, He swam till he came to the other side, and then he leaped out and ran, He ran till he came to King George's gate; he rattled and rang.

"None of your rattling or none of your ringing, nor none of your casting down, For McGrue is dining with Lord Vaniford's wife in fair Scotland town." "Rise up, rise up my servants men, and go along with me, We must go see this fair couple, this happy couple to see."

"If this be a lie my servant" said he "as I suppose it to be, I'll have a gallows fixed for you, and hanged you shall be." "If this be a lie, my Lord" said he, "as you suppose it to be, You need not fix a gallows for me, but hang me on a tree."

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"If this be it true, my servant," said he, "as you are telling to me, I'll make you rise with all my land, and all my liberty." One of Lord Vaniford's servants, then, who wished McGrue no ill, He picked up a bugle and he blew both loud and shrill.

When I Was Single

AFS 1004 A2

When I was single, oh then, oh then, When I was single, oh then. When I was single, my pockets would jingle, And I wish I was single again.

I married a wife, oh then, oh then, I married a wife, oh then. I married a wife, she was a plague of my life, And I wish I was single again.

My wife took a fever, oh then, oh then, My wife took a fever, oh then. My wife took a fever, and fever wouldn't leave her, And I wish I was single again.

My wife she died, oh then, oh then, My wife she died, oh then. My wife she died, I was so glad I couldn't cry, To think I was single again.

I married another, oh then, I married another, oh then. I married another, she was the devil's grandmother, And I wish I was single again.

Was a battle-ax dandy, oh then, oh then, She was a battle-ax dandy, oh then. She was a battle-ax dandy, and swore she would hang me, And I wish I was single again.

I took her on board, oh then, oh then, I took her on board, oh then. I took her on board and ducked her sword And I wish I was single again.